

Mr. P O P E's
K
TEMPLE of FAME.
AND HIS
MESSIAH,
A SACRED
ECLOGUE,

In Imitation of VIRGIL'S POLLIO:

Translated into *Latin*.

With the *English* prefix'd to EACH POEM.

WITH A

Latin Dedication to his Grace the Duke of Newcastle.

By USHER GAHAGAN.

Done since his Confinement in one of the Cells in *Newgate*.

*Da mihi Mæoniden, & tot circumspice casus,
Ingenium tantis excidet omne malis;* OVID.

L O N D O N:

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NOBILISSIMO PRINCIPI

Thomæ Holesio Pelham,

De Novo Castello Ducì,

Et REGI BRITANNICO à Consiliis Secretis Primicerio

Verè fidiſſimo, Dedicatio præmialis.

ILL E ego; Pieridum quondam qui raptus amore;
 Felices Popei numeros & carmina Vatis
 (Ipse quibus docuit leges artemque canendi,
 Censendique modos) pedibus cum libera laxis
 Arva peragrarem, latiâ modulabar avenâ,
 Angliam in Ausoniam portans musasque penates.

NUNC verò barathri pedorem passus & arcta
 Vincula; carnificem capiti laqueumque minantes
 Nocte dieque timens, perjuri à fraude Sinonis,
 Et per bis sænum non vere-dicta virorum

*Heu! Libitina, tibi mactandus victima, Sacri
 Probibeat ni grande nefas clementia Regis,
 Ecce! aliud meditor, FAMÆ quod nuncupatÆDEM,
 Egregii tam vatis opus tibi tradere, Roma,
 Ignotura tamen nævis, vinctæque Camæna,
 Audentique sui juris magè digna poetâ.*

*NON peto Castalios latices, nec, Phæbe, loquaci
 Provoco te ex Cyrrhâ, Bacchumve avertere Nysâ
 Molior, hæc nemo sibi carcere commoda speret :
 Sufficiet nostram Thamefis vicinior undâ
 Cænopus sedare sitim, lutulentaque tetro
 Gurgite captivæ nostræ dare pocula Musæ,
 Stridula discordi quæ nunc canit aspera nervâ.*

*NEC, quod ego accersam musas, erit; inclytus, instar
 Musarum, veniet facilis si PELHAMUS, Et me
 Fulciet in tantos Et gnaviter evehet ausus ;
 Gentis honos, patriæque suæ tutamen amatæ,
 Nec minùs ejusdem, quoties ea cunque gemiscit,
Restaurare*

Restaurare vices, Regnique levare Quirites
Consiliis animoque potens; cui candida cordi est
Virtus, haud Aulæ quâquam venata vapores;
Cui placet & Probitas, sacrosanctaque nomina, cunctis
Anteferenda bonis, LIBERTAS PROPRIETASQUE,
Nomina grata quidem, semperque colenda Britannis:
Hinc Regi (meritòque) suo non charior ullus,
Aut arcana magis credat cui maxima dignus.

SED quid ego hæc populo nimium bene nota revolvam;
Aut memorem quantas jam te decet, Anglia, grates
Huic tanto retulisse viro? prob! scilicet ille,
Ille tibi placidâ fecit nunc pace potiri,
Utilibus pactis & conditionibus æquis;
Teque lares coluisse tuos & rura, bovesque
Per juga jam vestros & amæna vireta vagare
Jussit inoffensos; Magnatibus atque Bubulcis,
Condere cuique diem vestris in collibus omnem
Permisit, vacuisque metûs cassisque pericli;
Cærule quin passim nunc classibus æquora vestris

Explorare

*Explorare dedit, nullo pellacis Iberi,
 Aut Galli, Batavive rates prohibente tumultu;
 Ire sed Auroram Phæbique cubilia visum,
 Magna relaturis mercatæ pondera Gazæ,
 Metropolim, latèque tuos ditare colonos;
 Imo dedit, toti nunc ut dominere profundo,
 Utque, tuo aspecto pelagi procul Architalassò,
 Demittant apices peregrinæ robora classis;
 Quid non ille? tibi dedit en! librare bilancem
 Totius Europæ, mandareque jura Monarchis,
 Et circumpositis metas indicere terris,
 Prudentis mens usque adeo est fœcunda bonorum!*

*SIS licet at summis titulis, Dux summe, colendus;
 Et mea se vestro duntaxat nomine jactet
 Pagina, ne minimum sumens aliunde mereri,
 Nec meruisse valens; cum sit perarata, fatebor,
 Et sine librorum Doctique juvamine quovis,
 Marte sed heu! proprio, pedicisque dolente peracta;
 Cumque nec inficior, te dexteriore Thaliâ*

Posse

Posse cani, modulisque gravi magè principe dignis,
 (Olim forsan opus nostrum) si musa superstet,
 Ipseque dimittar, vinclisque his eximar, artus
 Quæ strinxere meos, candescere docta terendo;
 Haud tamen interea fugias hæc carmina musæ
 Pauperis, angusto degentis carcere cellæ,
 Lugentisque premi durâ quâ sorte fatiscit;
 Sed mihi, ceu cunctis, facilem te sponte daturus
 Huc ades, & vati cæptum da ferra laborem,
 Da simul & vita cum libertate fruisi,
 *Connoriumque pari mecum prob! sorte gravatum,
 Innocuum tamen, et penitus nil tale merentem
 Redde sibi, propriasque sinas invisere terras;
 Magnè genus, majorque animo, sed maximè factis
 Munificis, fas ista petam sit, & adde petenti,
 Quoque æternaris, **TEMPLUM** sic protege **FAMÆ**.

Sic cecinit Supplex,

Tuique devotissimus

E cellis Nova Janua,
 Feb. 16^o. 1748-9.

Usher Gahagan.

* My Servant, as really innocent, as the Lines make him to be.



In obitum ALEXANDRI POPEI.

Scire velis, tumultô quid in hôt latet; anne Monarchæ,

Sive Senatoris, fortis an urna Ducis;

Imò aliud Majus: Britici proh! pulvis Homeri

Pulvis ALEXANDRI (nil minùs) alma POPEI.

In statuam Regis apud Leicesterfields.

Materiam effigies superat, Rex magnus utrumque,

Dic, valet at Regem quid superare: NIHIL.

ERRATA Typographica.

PAG. 9. ver. 58. pro *jugafulgida*, leg. *juga fulgida*.
p. 21. ver. 157. pro *parriter*, leg. *pariter*. p. 37.
ver. 308. pro *lituo*, leg. *lituo*. p. 57. ver. 469. pro
audita, leg. *auditor*.



THE
T E M P E R A M E N T
OF

E A M E N T

THE TEMPERAMENT OF
THE HUMAN MIND
IS A SUBJECT OF GREAT IMPORTANCE
AND INTEREST TO ALL WHO
WISH TO UNDERSTAND THE
NATURE AND CAUSES OF
THE VARIOUS MENTAL
DISORDERS WHICH
AFFECT THE HUMAN MIND
AND TO FIND OUT THE
BEST METHODS OF
CURE AND PREVENTION
THEREOF.

THE
 TEMPLE
 OF
 FAME.
 PART I.

IN that soft season when descending show'rs
 Call forth the greens, and wake the rising
 flow'rs;

*When opening buds salute the welcome day,
 And earth relenting feels the genial ray;
 As balmy sleep had charm'd my cares to rest, 5
 And love itself was banish'd from my breast,
 (What time the morn mysterious visions brings,
 While purer slumbers spread their golden wings)
 A train of phantoms in wild order rose,
 And, join'd, this intellectual scene compose. 10*

TEMP LUM

F A M Æ.

P A R S I.

MOLLE id tempus erat, crebris quô lapsibus
imbres

Sollicitare herbas, floresque expergere nôrunt;
Germina quô lucem, sibi dulce ! novella salutant,
Senferat & radium genialem Gleba liquefcens;
Mulſiſſet mihi fortè quies cùm blandula curas, 5
Phillis & ipſa meò de pectore ceſſerat exul ;
Myſtica Mane recens quâ ſomnia ſuggerit horâ,
Dum ſopor auricomas expandit purior alas,
Plurima, non ullô fatiſ ordine, viſa ſubibant,
Hanc, connexa ſimul, rationis agentia ſcenam, 10

*I stood, methought, betwixt earth, seas, and skies,
The whole creation open to my eyes:*

*In air self-balanc'd hung the globe below,
Where mountains rise, and circling oceans flow;
Here naked rocks, and empty wastes were seen, 15
There tow'ry cities, and the forests green:
Here sailing ships delight the wand'ring eyes:
There trees, and intermingl'd temples rise:
Now a clear sun the shining scene displays,
The transient landscape now in clouds decays. 20*

*O'er the wide prospect as I gaz'd around,
Sudden I heard a wild promiscuous sound,
Like broken thunders that at distance roar,
Or billows murm'ring on the hollow shore:
Then gazing up, a glorious pile beheld, 25
Whose tow'ring summit ambient clouds conceal'd.*

Highb

Nempe inter Cælos Terramque stetitisse videbar,
 Totâ objectâ oculis magni compagine mundi ;
 Pondere fulta suô pendebat in aëre Tellus,
 Montibus & gyros distincta creantibus undis ;
 Hic rupes nudas, Desertaque longa locorum, 15
 Turrigeras illic urbes, saltusque comantes
 Cernere erat, nantes hic alta per æquora naves,
 Arboribus commista illic surgentia Fana ;
 Sole nitescebat nunc scena corusca serenô,
 Nunc nebulis pictura fugax involvitur atris. 20

Hunc ego prospectum Mirans dum conspicio
 amplum,
 Multifonô stridore fragor mihi perculit aures,
 Eminùs explosô ceu fulmine cum tonat Æther,
 Aut collisa fremunt raucô cava littora pontô ;
 Luminibus fursûm versis Structura patebat 25
 Inclyta, summa tegunt cujus fastigia nubes,

Concreti

*High on a rock of Ice the structure lay,
 Steep its ascent, and slippery was the way;
 The wond'rous rock like Parian marble shone,
 And seem'd, to distant sight, of solid stone.*

*Inscriptions here of various Names I view'd,
 The greater part by hostile time subdu'd;
 Yet wide was spread their fame in ages past,
 And Poets once had promis'd they should last,
 Some fresh engrav'd appear'd of Wits renown'd; 35
 I look'd again, nor could their trace be found.
 Critics I saw, that other names deface,
 And fix their own, with labour in their place:
 Their own, like others, soon their place resign'd,
 Or disappear'd, and left the first behind. 40*

*Nor was the work impair'd by storms alone,
 But felt th' approaches of too warm a sun;
 For Fame, impatient of extremes, decays
 Nor more by Envy than excess of Praise.*

Yet

Concreti laticis cui pro fundamine moles
 Lubrica, præcipiti scandentibus obvia clivo,
 Mira nitens, *Pariò* tanquam de marmore rupes,
 Et lapidi, à longè conspecta, simillima duro; 30

Hic inscripta virum variorum nomina vidi,
 Majori quæ parte vorax exederat ætas,
 Concelebrata tamen per terras latius olim,
 Et victura diu, vates ea sæpe canebant;
 Nomina pauca illic vidi quòque sculpta *Recentum*, 35
 Moxque reviseram, nec eorum manserat umbra;
 Quin *Criticos*, quales aliorum nomina delent,
 Dum sua substituunt multò sudore, notabam,
 At cessere aliis horum (ceu cætera) signa,
 Vanuerantve, locò primis non sponte relictò. 40

Nec tantum teritur nimbis opus istud amaris,
 Sentit at ardorem solis plus ritè propinqui,
 Nullius excessus patiens, nam *Fama* subinde
 Non magis invidiâ, nimiâ quam laude macescit;

Yet part no injuries of heav'n could feel, 43
 Like crystal faithful to the graving steel :
 The rock's high summit, in the temple's shade,
 Not heat could melt, not beating storms invade.
 Their Names inscrib'd unnumber'd ages past
 From time's first birth, with time it self shall last ;
 These ever new, nor subject to decays,
 Spread, and grow brighter with the length of days.

So Zembla's rocks (the beauteous work of frost)
 Rise white in Air, and glitter o'er the coast ;
 Pale suns, unfelt, at distance roll away, 55
 And on th' impassive ice the light'nings play ;
 Eternal snows the growing mass supply,
 'Till the bright mountains prop th' incumbent sky :
 As Atlas fix'd, each hoary pile appears,
 The gather'd winter of a thousand years. 60

On this foundation Fame's high temple stands ;
 Stupendous pile ! nor rear'd by mortal hands.

Whate'er

Pars nequit at cœlô quidquam traxisse ruinæ, 45

Fida perinde stilo, solet ut *CrySTALLUS*, acuto ;

Namque apicem Rupis, patuli sub tegmine Fani,

Nec mollire calor poterit, neque frangere nimbus ;

Hunc super innumeris à seclis nomina scripta,

Mundô ineunte, vigent ; mundoque æquæva vige-

bunt ;

50

Integra semper enim, nullique obnoxia tibi

Latiùs excurrunt, clarescere docta senendo.

Sic *Zemblæ* rupes, Monumenta stupenda pruina !

Littore scintillant totô, per & æthera cudent,

Impercepta procul pallentis lumina *Phæbi* 55

Diffugiunt, glaciemque ferit sine vulnere fulgur,

Perpete confurgunt moles nivis augmine, donec

Contiguum fulcire polum jugafulgida discunt,

Dum tumet *Atlanti* cumulus par quisque nivofus,

Mille labos hyemum, per frigora mille coactus. 60

Hac fundata basi Divæ stat regia *Famæ*,

Mortali miranda Strues haud condita curâ !

C

Romæ

*Whate'er proud Rome, or artful Greece beheld,
Or elder Babylon its frame excell'd.*

Four faces had the dome, and ev'ry face 65

Of various structure, but of equal grace :

Four brazen gates, on columns lifted high,

Salute the different quarters of the sky.

Here sabled Chiefs in darker ages born,

Or Worthies old, whom arms or arts adorn, 70

Who cities rais'd, or tam'd a monstrous race ;

The walls in venerable order grace :

Heroes in animated marble frown,

And Legislators seem to think it stone.

Westward, a sumptuous frontispiece appear'd, 75

On Doric pillars of white marble rear'd,

Crown'd with an architrave of antique mold,

And sculpture rising on the roughen'd gold ;

In shaggy spoils here Theseus was beheld,

And Perseus dreadful with Minerva's shield : 80

There

Roma superba *Dii*s, excultaque *Græcia* quidquid
 Viderat, aut senior *Babylon*, ea fabrica vincit;
 Frontibus ipsa *Domus* consurgit amœna quaternis, 65
 Structuræ variæ, veneris tamen uniter æquæ,
 Ærea cui totidem, celsis suffulta columnis,
 Ostia quadruplici cœlum è regione capeffunt;
 Hic, memorant obscura olim quos tempora natos,
 Quive armis nituere, viri, quive artibus, aut qui 70
 Fundavere novas urbes, aut Monstra domarant,
 Muros bis geminos statuis spirantibus ornant,
 Marmore vivatô *Heroes* stant, torva tuentes,
 Cautibus inque ipsis meditantur jura *Nomarchæ*.

Respicit *Occasum* frons, largo prodiga sumptu, 75
Dorica quam niveô sustentant marmore fulcra,
 Splendida epistiliis antiqui moris & artis,
 Insculptisque aurô passim scabrente figuris;
 Hirsutus spoliis hîc *Theseus* cernitur: hîc et
Perseus *Cecropiæ* metuendus in Ægide Divæ; 80

*There great Alcides stooping with his toil,
 Rests on his club, and holds the Hesperian spoil.
 Here Orpheus sings; trees moving to the sound
 Start from their roots, and form a shade around:
 Amphion there the loud creating lyre 85
 Strikes, and behold a sudden Thebes aspire!
 Cythæron's echoes answer to his call,
 And half the mountain rolls into a wall:
 There might you see the length'ning spires ascend,
 The domes swell up, the widening arches bend, 90
 The growing tow'rs like exhalations rise,
 And the huge columns heave into the skies.*

*The Eastern front was glorious to behold,
 With diamond flaming, and Barbaric gold.
 There Ninus shone, who spread th' Assyrian fame, 95
 And the great founder of the Persian name:
 There in long robes the royal Magi stand,
 Grave Zoroaster waves the circling wand,*

Alcides illic, curvatus terga labore
Hesperius ostentat opes, clavâque reclinat ;
Threicius canit hinc vates, modulosque secutæ
 Stirpitùs exiliunt, texuntque umbracula Sylvæ ;
 Inde creatrices *Amphion* pectine chordas 85
 Pulsat, & ecce ! sonô *Thebarum* mænia surgunt,
Saxa Cithæronis reboant dum concava voci,
 Vertitur in Murum scissi pars altera montis ;
 Surgere Pyramides proceriùs usque, domosque
 Augeri hîc videas, camêrasque tumescere fursum, 90
 Halituum de more, graves ascendere turres,
 Immanesque polo sese inferuisse columnas.

Regiâcum visu, latus axem spectat *Eöum*,
 Aurô *Barbarico*, nitidoque adamante refulgens ;
 Hîc *Ninus*, *Assyriam* famam qui sparserat Armis, 95
 Stabat, & eximius *Persarum* nòminis auctor ;
 Syrmata regales illic oblonga trahentes
 Incessere *Magi* ; virgæque volumina fagus

* *Zorâstres*

The sage Chaldæans rob'd in white appear'd,
And Brachmans, deep in desert woods rever'd. 100
These stop't the moon, and call'd th'unbody'd shades
To midnight banquets in the glimmering glades;
Made visionary fabricks round them rise,
And airy spectres skim before their eyes;
Of Talisman and Sigils knew the pow'r, 105
And careful watch'd the Planetary hour.
Superior, and alone, Confucius stood,
Who taught that useful science, TO BE GOOD.

But on the South, a long majestic race
Of Ægypt's Priests the gilded niches grace, 110
Who measur'd earth, describ'd the starry spheres,
And trac'd the long records of lunar years.
High on his car Sesostris struck my view,
Whom scepter'd slaves in golden harness drew:
His hands a bow and pointed javelin hold; 115
His giant limbs are arm'd in scales of Gold.

Between

* *Zorâstres* agitât ; candenteque veste togati
Chaldæi micuere *Sophi*, sylvisque verendi 130
Brachmanes ; sistunt qui lunam, nocte periti
In feras epulas vacuos accersere Manes ;
Cum voluere, jubent fabricas qui surgere vanas,
Et Lemures volitare vagos, coràmque videri ;
Quâ *Simulacra* valent, aut quâ virtute *Sigilla*, 105
Fatidicæque horam docti vigilare planetæ ;
Celsior his solus *Confucius* ille, salubrem,
Unde boni fiant homines, qui tradidit artem.

Fronte sed *Australi*, mystarum longa verenda
Niligenûm series auratas ordine conchas 110
Ornarat ; radio metirier astra globumque
Lunaresque retrò multùm scia volvere fastos.
Spectandus sedet hîc curru sublimè *Sesostris*,
Aurea sceptrigeros onerante per helcia servos,
Hastatus dextrâ, lævâ munitus at arcu, 115
Magnaue regali squammatus membra metallo :

* Pro *Zoroastres* per Syncopen, Metri & Euphoniæ gratiâ.

*Between the statues Obelisks were plac'd,
And the learn'd walls with Hieroglyphics grac'd.*

*Of Gothic structure was the northern side,
O'er-wrought with ornaments of barb'rous pride. 120
There huge Colosses rose, with trophies crown'd,
And Runic characters were grav'd around.
There sat Zamolxis with erected eyes,
And Odin here in mimic trances dies.
There on rude iron columns smear'd with blood, 123
The horrid forms of Scythian heroes stood,
Druids and Bards (their once loud harps unstrung)
And youths that dy'd to be by Poets sung.
These and a thousand more of doubtful fame,
To whom old fables gave a lasting name, 130
In ranks adorn'd the temples outward face;
The wall in lustre and effect like Glas,
Which o'er each Object casting various dyes,
Enlarges some, and others multiplies:*

Inter erant statuas obelisei, *Glyptica* quorum
Symbola condecorant muros hinc indeque doctos.

Structuræ *Gothicæ* frons emicat *Arctica*, luxu
 Edificata ferô, cultuque peracta superbo; 120
 Hic vasti ostentant appensa trophæa *Colossi*
 (*Runicas* dixere) notis circum undique sculpti;
Zamolxis sedet hic oculos erectus; & illic
 Numinis afflatum mentitus languit *Odin*;
 Hic, rudibus ferrî fulcris innixa, cruore 125
 Heroûm simulachra rubent horrenda *Scytharum*;
 Dum *Bardi Druidesque* lyris reticentibus, olim
 Altifonis, passique necem, ut celebrentur, Ephebi.
 Innumerique alii, quos anteps *Fama* sacrauit;
 Queisque dedit nomen memorabile vana vetustas, 130
 Externam Templi faciem quâcunque venustant,
 Huic haud dissimilem virtute nitoreque vitro,
 Obvia quod variis sibi cuncta coloribus ornans,
 Multiplicat quædam, quædam facit aucta videri;

Nor void of emblem was the mystic wall, 135
For thus romantic Fame increases all.



The TEMPLE of FAME.

PART II.

THE Temple shakes, the sounding gates unfold,
 Wide vaults appear, and roofs of fretted gold:
 Rais'd on a thousand pillars, wreath'd around
 With laurel-foliage, and with eagles crown'd: 140
 Of bright transparent beryl were the walls,
 The freezes gold, and gold the capitals:
 As heav'n with Stars, the roof with Jewels glows,
 And ever-living lamps depend in rows.
 Full in the passage of each spacious gate, 145
 The sage Historians in white garments wait;
 Grav'd o'er their seats the form of Time was found,
 His scythe revers'd, and both his pinions bound.

Within,

Nec caruere suo, quoad hoc, emblemate Muri, 135
Addit enim cunctis aliquid sic garrula *Fama*.



TEMP LUM F A M Æ.

P A R S II.

INtremuit Templum, portisque sonantibus ampli
Se pandunt aditus, aurôque obducta striatô
Atria, laurigeris nitentia mille columnis
Vertice quas Aquilæ totidem coluere supernô; 140
Tralucens erant opera intestina *Berylli*,
Omnis & ex auro trabs, *Zophorus* omnis & aurum;
Tot laqueare micat gemmis, Convexa quot astris,
Cui vario juges dependent ordine *Lychni*;
Augustæ in medio cujusvis limine portæ 145
Hystorici niveâ famulantur veste decori;
Temporis imminuit dum sculpta sedilibus *Icon*,
Falce sed averâ, pennasque in terga revincti;

Within, stood Heroes who thro' loud alarms
In bloody fields pursu'd renown in arms. 150
High on a throne with trophies charg'd, I view'd
The Youth that all things but himself subdu'd;
His feet on sceptres and Tiara's trod,
And his horn'd head bely'd the Lybian God,
There Cæsar, grac'd with both Minerva's shone; 155
Cæsar, the world's great Master, and his own,
Unmov'd, superior still in ev'ry state,
And scarce detested in his Country's fate.
But chief were those, who not for empire fought,
But with their toils their people's safety bought: 160
High o'er the rest Epaminondas stood;
Timoleon, glorious in his brother's blood;
Bold Scipio, saviour of the Roman state,
Great in his triumphs, in retirement great;
And wise Aurelius, in whose well taught mind 165
With boundless pow'r unbounded virtue join'd,
His own strict judge, and patron of mankind.

Much

Intus erant, per dira, Viri, discrimina famam
 Qui petere armis rigisque à sanguine campis; 150
 Hic Soliô Juvenis, spoliis opibusque refertô,
 Sederat, exemptô qui semet cuncta subegit,
 Sceptra premens pedibus subjecta, sacrasque *Tiaras*,
 Et *Jove* se *Lybico* simulans per cornua natum;
 Parte aliâ, *Cæsar* pollens utrâque *Minervâ*, 155
Cæsar & ipse sui Dominus, Dominator & orbis,
 Immotus, parriterque statu prælustis in omni,
 Et patriæ ob fatum propè non exosus iniquum;
 Preluxere tamen reliquis, non regna petentes,
 Sed populi peperêre suô qui Marte salutem; 160
 Filius ante alios micat altâ fede * *Polymni*,
 Fratrequè *Timoleon* mactatô nomen adeptus;
 Audax *Romanæ* servator *Scipio* gentis,
 Vitam Magnus agens *Privatam*, magnus *Equestrem*;
 Sagus & his comes est *Aurelius*, infcia metæ 165
 Vis animi cui mista pari virtute vigebat,
 Acrior ipse sui Judex, hominumque patronus.

Perpeffi

* Epaminondas.

*Much suff'ring heroes next their honours claim,
 Those of less noisy, and less guilty fame,
 Fair virtue's silent train: Supreme of these 170
 Here ever shines the godlike Socrates:
 He whom ungrateful Athens could expel,
 At all times just, but when he sign'd the Shell:
 Here his abode the martyr'd Phocion claims,
 With Agis, not the last of Spartan names: 175
 Unconquer'd Cato shews the wound he tore,
 And Brutus his ill Genius meets no more.*

*But in the centre of the hollow'd quire,
 Six pompous columns o'er the rest aspire;
 Around the shrine itself of Fame they stand, 180
 Hold the chief honours, and the fane command.
 High on the first, the mighty Homer shone;
 Eternal Adamant compos'd his throne;
 Father of verse! in holy fillets drest,
 His silver beard wav'd gently o'er his breast; 185
 Tho'*

Perpeffi mala plura dein fibi laudis honorem
 Expetiêre viri, quibus est infontior, etfi
 Fama notata minùs, comites virtutis amœnæ 170
 Heu taciti ! nituit Divi quos *Socratis* inter
 Marmor ; & ingratas qui fugerat exul *Athenas*,
 Rê, nifi cùm cochleam signaverat, æquus in omni ;
 Hic fedet & *Phocion* meritâ non morte peremptus,
 Spartanofque Duces inter non infimus *Agis* ; 175
 Indomitus *Cato*, quæ fecit fibi, vulnera nudat,
 Nec malus hîc *Bruto* Genius venit obviùs ultrâ.

Sacri parte Chori mediâ, fex ecce ! columnæ
 Magnificæ reliquas superant à vertice totô,
 Ipsummet Famæ Solium circum undique fixis 180
 Præcipuus queis cedit honos & gratia Fani ;
 Doctiloquus primam super effulgebat *Homerus*,
 Ex adamante subeft clarum cui perpete fcamnum ;
 Carminis ipfe pater ! fanctis cui tempora vittis
 Nexa comant : mammaſ argentea barba tegebat 185

Lenè

Tho' blind, a boldness in his looks appears ;
In years he seem'd, but not impair'd by Years.
The wars of Troy were round the Pillars seen :
Here fierce Tydides wounds the Cyprian Queen ;
Here Hector glorious from Patroclus's fall, 190
Here dragg'd in triumph round the Trojan wall,
Motion and life did ev'ry part inspire,
Bold was the work, and prov'd the master's fire ;
A strong expression most he seem'd t' affect,
And here and there disclos'd a brave neglect. 190

A golden column next in rank appear'd,
On which a shrine of purest gold was rear'd :
Finish'd the whole, and labour'd ev'ry part,
With patient touches of unwary'd art :
The Mantuan there in sober triumph sat, 200
Compos'd his posture, and his look sedate ;
On Homer still he fix'd a rev'rend eye,
Great without pride, in modest majesty.

Lenè super fluitans; nec cæcæ audacia fronti
 Defuit; haud annis fractus, licet obfusus annis;
 Troica bella micant circum cælata scabellum,
 Reginam Cypriam *Tydides* vulnerat hîc; et
 Illic *Hæctor* ovat *Patrocli* cæde cruentus 190
 Mortuus hîc trahitur *Teucrorum* Mœnia circum;
 Et vitâ & motu pars prædita quæque videtur;
 Fassa sui vires; ignemque, artemque *Magistri*,
 Omnia qui pollens calamo pinxisse disertô
 Laudandos finit hîc illic obrepere nævos. 195

Huic steterat fulvi vicina columna Metallî,
 Sella super nitidis quam fulgurat aspera gemmis;
 Consummatum opus, & plenum omni parte laboris,
 Et studiô ornatum repetitæ gnaviter artis;
 Sobrius hâc, genuit quem *Mantua*, gestit alumnus 200
 Membrorum positu placidus, tranquillus & ore,
 Inque *Meleſſigenen* venerantia lumina torquens,
 Fastosè haud magnus, sed Majestate pudicus;

*In living sculptures on the sides were spread
 The Latian Wars, and haughty Turnus dead;
 Eliza stretch'd upon the fun'ral pyre,
 Æneas bending with his aged fire:
 Troy flam'd in burning gold, and o'er the throne
 Arms and the man in golden cyphers shone.*

*Four swans sustain a car of silver bright, 210
 With heads advanc'd, and pinions stretch'd for flight:
 Here, like some furicus prophet, Pindar rode,
 And seem'd to labour with th' inspiring God.
 Across the Harp a careless hand he flings,
 And boldly sinks into the sounding strings. 215
 The figur'd games of Greece the column grace,
 Neptune and Jove survey'd the rapid race.
 The youths hang o'er their chariots as they run;
 The fiery steeds seem starting from the stone;
 The champions in distorted postures threat; 220
 And all appear'd irregular great.*

Here

Sculpturis vivis circum nituere *Latina*
 Bella, tumensque jacet lethali vulnere *Turnus*; 205
 Funestos miseranda rogos conscendit *Eliza*,
 Proclinatque patrem *Aeneas* portando senilem;
Ilion aurifluo ruit igne; thronoque supernò
 Arma virumque auri fulgere legenda figuris.

Bis binis annexa dein argentea Cygnis 210
 Rheda subit, pennas & colla volare paratis;
 Quâ celer invehitur, furibundi more prophetæ,
Pindarus, afflanti veluti jam numine plenus;
 Securus digitis citharam pulsabat eburnam,
 Intrepidusque fides vibrat modulando loquaces; 215
 Sculpta perornabant certamina Græca columnam,
 Cum *Jove*, *Neptunus* volucrûm conamina equorum,
 Prospicit; hîc Juvenes rapidis è curribus acres
 Dependisse putes, faxoque salire frementes
 Cornipedes, pugiles distortos membra minari, 220
 Omniaque abnormi sed opimò fulgere ritu.

Here happy Horace tun'd th' Ausonian lyre
To sweeter sounds, and temper'd Pindar's fire :
Pleas'd with Alcæus, manly rage t'infuse.
The softer spirit of the Sapphic Muse. 225
The polish'd pillar different sculptures grace ;
A work outlasting monumental brass.
Here smiling Loves and Bacchanals appear,
The Julian star and great Augustus here.
The Doves that round the infant Poet spread 230
Myrtles and bays, hung hov'ring o'er his head.

Here in a shrine that cast a dazzling light,
Sate fix'd in thought the mighty Stagyrite ;
His sacred head a radiant Zodiac crown'd,
And various Animals his sides surround ; 235
His piercing eyes, erect, appear to view
Superior worlds, and look all Nature through.

With

Aufonia canit hîc fœlix testudine *Flaccus*,
 Pindaricumque modis teneris magè temperat ignem,
Alcæi gaudens æstu miscere virili
 Molliculum, gestit quô *Sapphica* musa, vigorem 225
 Excoluit sculptura stylum miscella politum,
 Bellum opus, & memori quôcunque perennius
 ære;

Hîc epulæ, mistique merô cernuntur Amores,
*Augustus*que potens illinc, & sydus *Iulium*;
 Quæ puerum vatem myrtô texere, Palumbes, 230
 Et Laurô, Capiti super imminuere volantes.

Innixus folio, lucem emittente molestam,
 Confidet hîc, altè meditans, *Stagyrita* verendus,
Ænthea signiferô radiatus tempora circô,
 Cinctus & omnigenis animalibus undique Costas; 235
 Intuitus superos oculis penetrantibus orbes,
 Perspecturus uti Naturam funditùs omnem.

With equal rays immortal Tully shone,
The Roman Rostra deck'd the Consul's throne :
Gath'ring his flowing robe, he seem'd to stand 240
In act to speak, and grateful stretch'd his hand.
Behind, Rome's Genius waits with Civic crowns,
And the great father of his country owns,

These massy columns in a circle rise,
O'er with a pompous dome invades the skies : 245
Scarce to the top I stretch'd my aking sight,
So large it spread, and swell'd to such a height.
Full in the midst proud Fame's imperial seat
With jewels blaz'd, magnificently great ;
The vivid em'rals there revive the eye, 150
The flaming rubies shew their sanguine dye,
Bright azure rays from lively saphyrs stream,
And lucid amber casts a golden gleam.
With various-colour'd light the pavement shone,
And all on fire appear'd the glowing throne ; 255
The

Tullius enituit radiis necis inscius æquis,
 Consulis & sedem decorarant *Romula Rostra*,
 Collegisse togam jam visus utrinque fluentem, 240
 Atque reapse loqui, palmasque movere decorè,
 Ponè cui Romæ Genius stat civica texens
 Serta, patrem patriæ merito cognomine fassus.

Orbis ad exemplum solidati ponderis Antes 245
 Hi surgunt, quos ampla super domus inditur Astris;
 Lumina vix poterant apicem pertingere fessâ,
 Tam patet in latum, pariterque tumescit in altum;
 Hac mediâ *Famæ* folium regale superbæ
 Flagrarat gemmis, Magno omni Nomine magnum;
 Hic virides norunt visum recreare *Smaragdi*, 251
 Sanguineoque Meri tinctu rutilare *Pyropi*,
 Ceruleos radios *Amethestus*, concolor æthræ,
 Vibrat, & *Electrum* vomit aurea fulgura flavum;
 Luce pavementum, varios miscente colores, 255
 Splendet, & apparet flammis thronus ipse cremari;
 Fornix

The dome's high arch reflects the mingled blaze;
 And form a rainbow of alternate rays.
 When on the Goddess first I cast my sight,
 Scarce seem'd her stature of a cubit's height;
 But swell'd to larger size, the more I gaz'd, 260
 Till to the roof her tow'ring front she rais'd.
 With her, the Temple ev'ry moment grew,
 And ampler Vista's open'd to my view:
 Upwards the columns shoot, the roofs ascend,
 And arches widen, and long iles extend. 265
 Such was her form, as ancient bards have told,
 Wings raise her arms, and wings her feet infold;
 A thousand busy eyes, tongues the Goddess bears,
 And thousand open eyes, and thousand list'ning ears.
 Beneath, in order rang'd, the tuneful Nine 270
 (Her virgin handmaids) still attend the shrine:
 With eyes on Fame for ever fix'd, they sing;
 For Fame they raise the voice, and tune the string;
 With time's first birth began the heavenly lays,
 And last, eternal, thro' the length of days. 275

Around

Fornix alta Domûs mistos retrò verberat ignes,
 Mox jubare alterno pingentes Iridis arcum ;
 Cum primùm vidisse Deam molemque licebat,
 Visa mihi cubitò vix est procerior unò, 260
 Mole sed accrevit, conspecta diutiùs, usque
 Crescènti tetigit celsum dum fronte lacunar,
 Cumque Deâ templum sensim concreverat auctum,
 Majoresque oculis patuerunt undique Xysti ;
 Se fursùmque styli, fursùm se culmina tollunt, 265
 Latiùs & Cameræ sese, intervallaque pandunt ;
 Forma Deæ, priscis, fuit, ut memorata poetis,
 Et pennis armata pedes, & brachia pennis,
 Mille cui linguæ sunt, ora dicacula mille,
 Tot vigilès oculi, tot & aures semper apertæ ; 270
 Dulcisonæ subter discumbunt ritè novenæ
 Virgineæ famulæ, solioque Deæque ministrant ;
 In Famam fixis oculis dum Carmina pangunt,
 Pro Famâ fidibus, pro Famâ voce canentes,
 Primævi cæleste melos cum temporis ortu 275
 Cæpit, in extremi durabile tempora secli.

Around these wonders as I cast a look,
 The trumpet sounded and the temple shook,
 And all the Nations summon'd at the call,
 From different quarters fill the crouded hall;
 Of various tongues the mingled sounds were heard; 280
 In various garbs promiscuous throngs appear'd;
 Thick as the bees, that with the spring renew
 Their flow'ry toils, and sip the fragrant dew,
 When the wing'd colonies first tempt the sky,
 O'er dusky fields and shaded waters fly, 285
 Or settling, seize the sweets the blossoms yield,
 And a low murmur runs along the field.
 Millions of suppliant crouds the shrine at end,
 And all degrees before the Goddess bend;
 The poor, the rich, the valiant, and the sage, 290
 And boasting youth, and narrative old-age.
 Their pleas were different, their request the same:
 For good and bad alike are fond of Fame.

Some

Hæc nova dum circum miracula tanta tuebar,
 Vociferante sonô elangit tuba, contremit Ædis;
 Concurruntque simul quôvis à cardine Mundi
 Accitæ Gentes, & turmis atria complent; 280
 Hic mistos audire fuit linguasque sonosque
 Et varii populi, variosque gerentis amictus;
 Densiùs haud examen apûm, renovare labores
 Mellificos quæ verè solent & cerea tecta,
 Cum tentat pennata Cohors se credere cælo, 285
 Umbratosque super fontes camposque volare,
 Herbarumve morans fragrantia nectara libat,
 Itque levis longè per florea prata susurrus.
 Orantûm turbæ circumstant mille tribunal,
 Flexurique Deam summi flectuntur & imi; 290
 Prudentes, Dites, Inopes, Fortesque sub armis,
 Vaniloqui Juvenes, & fabellosa senectus;
 Diversis petiêre omnes rationibus unum,
 Nam Famæ tenet æqua probos reprobosque Cupido;

*Some she disgrac'd, and some with honours crown'd;
 Unlike successes equal merits found. 295
 Thus her blind sister, fickle Fortune reigns,
 And undiscerning, scatters crowns and chains.*

*First at the shrine the Learned world appear,
 And to the Goddess thus prefer their pray'r.
 Long have we sought t' instruct and please mankind, 300
 With studies pale, with midnight vigils blind;
 But thank'd by few, rewarded yet by none,
 We here appeal to thy superior throne :
 On wit and learning the just prize bestow,
 For Fame is all we must expect below. 305*

*The Goddess heard, and bade the Muses raise
 The golden trumpet of eternal Praise :
 From pole to pole the winds diffuse the sound,
 That fills the circuit of the world around;
 Not all at once, as thunder breaks the cloud ; 310
 The notes at first were rather sweet than loud :*

Dedecorat quosdam, quosdam Dea signat honore;
 Munera nec meritis æqualibus æqua dabantur; 295
 Sic mundum *Fortuna*, soror sua lippa, gubernat,
 Vincula, non ullo discrimine, sceptraque donans.

Ante thronum primò se sistunt agmine Docti,
 Suppliciterque Deam votis prope talibus orant; 300
 Erudiisse homines longum sudavimus, iisque
 Complacuisse, Macri studiis vigilandoque cæci;
 Paucorum grates ægrè, sed præmia nusquam
 Experti, vestrum melius jam poscere Numen
 Venimus; ingenio laudes quare exhibe dignas, 305
 In terris speranda manet namque unica Fama;

Annuit, auratòque jubet Dea clangere musas
 Æternæ laudis lituò; sonitumque ferebant
 In quemcunque polum venti, populosque remotos,
 Totius immensi colitur quibus ambitus Orbis; 310
 Hoc tamen haud subitò, rumpente ut fulmine nubem,
 Suave toni primò potiùs, quàm grande caneant;

Puncta

*By justdegrees they ev'ry moment rise,
 Fill the wide earth, and gain upon the skies.
 At ev'ry breath were balmy odours shed,
 Which still grew sweeter as they spread: 315
 Less fragrant scents th' unfolding rose exhales,
 Or spices breathing in Arabian gales.*

*Next these the good and just, an awful train,
 Thus on their knees address the sacred fane.
 Since living virtue is with envy curs'd, 320
 And the best men are treated like the worst,
 Do thou, just Goddess, call our merits forth,
 And give each deed th' exact intrinsic worth.*

*Not with bare justice shall your act be crown'd,
 (Said Fame) but high above desert renown'd: 325
 Let fuller notes th' applauding world amaze,
 And the loud clarion labour in your praise.*

This

Puncta sed ingeminant sese per singula, donec
 Complentes terram, cælos vasere per ipsos;
 Sparserat Ambrosios nullum non flamen odores, 315
 Gratiùs halantes longè, quô longiùs ibant;
 Quales explicitis foliis Rosa fundere nescit,
 Arabias redolent nec aromata missa per auras.

Proximâ Justorum veniebat turba colenda,
 Sic affata sacrum submissò poplite Numen; 320
 Invidiâ quoniam pessundatur inclyta Virtus,
 Optimus & quisquam patitur, quæ pessimus; euge!
 Tu Dea secreta meritis da lumina nostris,
 Et factò cuivis internum redde valorem;

Queis *Fama*: haud solùm meritis en! debita vestris
 Laus erit, at major forsan quam facta merentur;
 Gentibus ergo damus, solito plus ore sonacem,
 Exaudire tubam, vestrâ quæ laude fatiscat.

This band dismiss'd, behold another croud
 Prefer'd the same request, and lowly bow'd;
 The constant tenour of whose well-spent days 330
 No less deserv'd a just return of praise.
 But strait the direful Trump of Slander sounds;
 Thro' the big dome the doubling thunder bounds;
 Loud as the burst of cannon rends the skies,
 The dire report thro' ev'ry region flies, 335
 In ev'ry ear incessant rumours rung,
 And gathering scandals grew on ev'ry tongue.
 From the black trumpet's rusty concave broke
 Sulphureous flames, and clouds of rolling smoke:
 The pois'nous vapour blots the purple skies, 340
 And withers all before it as it flies.

A troop came next, who crowns and armour wore;
 And proud defiance in their looks they bore:
 For thee (they cry'd) amidst alarms and strife,
 We sail'd in tempests down the stream of life; 345
 For

His ita dimissis, veniens mox altera turba.

Cernua se pariter flectunt, eademque precantur; 330

Innocuô quibus acta fuit stabiliq; tenore

Vita; nec hi laudis minùs emeruere coronam;

At tuba dira, cani quâ fœda calumnia gaudet,

Mox crepuit, strepituque domum retonante replebat;

Bombardæque sono, globulos cum ructat in æthram;

Par volat omnigenas rumor malesuadus in oras; 336

Hinc aurem subiêre omnem sine fine dicaces

Fabellæ, crevere omni convicia linguæ;

E tetrâ cavitatē tubæ quocunq; vomuntur

Sulphurææ flammæ, densiq; volumina fumi; 340

Aëra purpureum felle halitus inquinat atrô,

Cuncta venenosô cogens tabescere tactu.

Post illos, venerè Duces, simul arma mitraque

Gestantes, vultuque minas rabiemque procacem;

Pro te; conclamant, per fyrtes, tela, per ignes 345

Nimbosum vitæ pelagum trajecimus ausi,

For thee whole nations fill'd with flames and blood,
 And swam to empire thro' the purple flood.
 Those ills we dar'd, thy inspiration own,
 What virtue seem'd, was done for thee alone.
 Ambitious fools ! (the Queen reply'd and frown'd) 350
 Be all your acts in dark oblivion drown'd ;
 There sleep forgot, with mighty tyrants gone,
 Your statues moulder'd, and your names unknown
 A sudden cloud straight snatch'd them from my sight,
 And each majestic fantom sunk in night. 355

Then came the smallest tribe I yet had seen ;
 Plain was their dress, and modest was their mien.
 Great idol of mankind ! we neither claim
 The praise of merit, nor aspire to fame !
 But safe in desarts from th' applause of men, 360
 Would die unheard of, as we liv'd unseen.
 'Tis all we beg thee, to conceal from sight
 Those acts of goodness, which themselves requite.

Integras pro te flammis vastavimus urbes,
 Perque cruorifluas in regna natavimus undas ;
 Te sola suadente, nefas patravimus omne,
 Quodque videbatur virtus, tibi fecimus uni ; 350
 Ambitione leves ! torvâ Dea fronte reponit,
 Stat mihi gesta ratum lethæo gurgite mergi
 Vestra, sed & illic vos obdornit e Tyrannis
 Permissos, quibus & vobis monumenta superstant
 Nulla, nec hinc nomen : dixit, visuque repente 355
 Fuderat abreptos circum nox atra tenebris.

Consequitur Tribus hos, quâ non minor adfuit
 ante,

Vestitûs habitu simplex, orisque pudici ;
 Quæ sic : humani generis venerabile semper
 Idolon, meritis laudes haud poscimus ullas, 360
 Nec plausus hominum ; contenti degere vitam
 Ignotam, fugimus pariter post funera nomen ;
 Hoc unum petimus, digneris ut ista tacere
 Facta, fati propriâ quæ se bonitate rependunt.

*O let us still the secret joy partake,
To follow virtue ev'n for virtue's sake.* 365

*And live there men who slight immortal fame?
Who then with incense shall adore our name?
But mortals! know, 'tis still our greatest pride
To blaze those virtues which the good would hide.
Rise! Muses, rise, and all your tuneful breath, 370
These must not sleep in darkness and in death.
She said: in air the trembling music floats,
And on the winds triumphant swell the notes;
So soft, tho' high, so loud, and yet so clear,
Ev'n list'ning Angels learn'd from heav'n to hear: 375
To farthest shores th' Ambrosial spirit flies,
Sweet to the world, and grateful to the skies.*

*Next these a youthful train their vows express'd,
With feathers crown'd, with gay embroidery dress'd;
Hither, they cry'd, direct your eyes, and see 380
The men of pleasure, dress, and gallantry;*

Ours

Semper ut internò nos tentent gaudia sensu,
Virtutem amplecti, solò virtutis amore.

Ergone sunt, famam qui æternam sponte recusent,
Mortales? quis sic nostrum modò numen adoret?
Summa quod at nobis sit, scite, superbia, gaudent
Quæ celare boni, postscænia pandere vitæ;
Surgite *Pierides*, teneras jam nectite voces,
Hos nec oportet enim tenebris & morte jacere; 370
Dixit, & actutum tremulo symphonia motu
Ventis fertur ovans, fluitansque per æthera turget,
Clara, sonora licet; mollis, sat quamlibet alta,
Cœlicolæ qualem non exaudire gravehtur;
Spiritus Ambrosius longinquas ibat in oras; 375
Dum terris superisque volat gratissimus ipsis.

Turba dein subiit, phrygio cultissima pannò,
Pilea verticibus Juvenûm plumatâ gerentûm,
Sic meditata preces; huc dirige lumina, nosque
Cerne voluptatis, luxûs, cultûsque Strategos; 380
Est

*Ours is the place at banquets, balls, and plays,
 Sprightly our nights, polite are all our days;
 Courts we frequent, where 'tis our pleasing care
 To pay due visits, and address the fair : 385
 In fact, 'tis true, no nymph we could persuade,
 But still in fancy vanquish'd ev'ry maid;
 Of unknown Duchesses leud tales we tell,
 Yet would the world believe us, all were well.
 The joy let others have, and we the name, 390
 And what we want in pleasure, grant in fame.*

*The Queen assents, the trumpet rends the skies,
 And at each blast a Lady's honour dies.*

*Pleas'd with the strange success, vast numbers prest
 Around the shrine, and made the same request : 395
 What you (she cry'd) unlearn'd in arts to please,
 Slaves to yourselves, and ev'n fatigu'd with ease,
 Who lose a length of undeserving days;
 Would you usurp the lovers dear-bought praise?*

Est nostrum ludis, choreis, epulisque præesse,
 Lautitiis soles, & amore rependere noctes;
 Quin Aulas colimus, nobisque potissima cura est
 Viscere condictas & sollicitare puellas,
 Re verâ nullam potuimus vincere Nympham, 385
 Omnem nostra tamen statuebat opinio victam;
 Putida in ignotas Heroïdas acta profamur,
 Continguntque satûs, si credimur, omnia bellè;
 Commoda percipiant alii, nobisque relinque
 Nomen; quodque deest aliàs persolvito famâ; 390

Assensum Regina dabat, tum buccina clangit,
 Et nullô Mulieris honos non flamine marcet.

Successu miro Moti, denso agmine plures
 Accedunt alii, precibusque utuntur eisdem;
 Queis Dea: vosne rudes artis normæque procandi,
 Servitio servi proprio, per & otia fessi, 396
 Omnes qui vestros trivistis inaniter annos,
 Mercatas magno laudes sic vultis amantum?

Itē,

To just contempt, ye vain pretenders, fall, 400
The people's fable, and the scorn of all.
Straight the black clarion sends a horrid sound,
Loud laughs burst out, and bitter scoffs fly round,
Whispers are heard, with taunts reviling loud,
And scornful kisses run thro' all the croud. 405

Last, those who boast of mighty mischiefs done;
Enslave their country, or usurp a throne;
Or who their glory's dire foundation lay'd
On Sov'reigns ruin'd, or on friends betray'd:
Calm thinking villains, whom no faith could fix, 410
Of crooked counsels and dark politics;
Of these a gloomy tribe surround the throne,
And beg to make th'immortal treasons known.
The trumpet roars, long flaky flames expire,
With sparks, that seem'd to set the world on fire. 415
At the dread sound, pale mortals stood aghast,
And startled nature trembled with the blast.

This

Ite, petitores vani ! contemptus inertes
 Vos habeat dignus, cujusvis este popelli
 Fabula, sermo, jocus : dixit, dedit & tuba vocem
 Ridiculam, circumque volant dicteria falsa,
 Scommata, mordaces fannæ, gelidique susurri,
 Diraque per totum crepitabant sibila cœtum.

Postremi subeunt, scelerum per gesta notandi, 405
Qui patriam pressere jugo, seu rapta tenebant
Sceptra ; vel occasu Regum, pretiove nefando
Proditæ amicitiae, nomen sibi grande struebant ;
Compositi, quos nulla fides ligat arcta, *Photini*,
Consiliis vafri obliquis, & fraudibus atris ! 410
Quorum turba Deam circumstetit agmine nigro,
Ista æternari sibi crimina dira rogantûm ;
Moxque boat lituus, piceæ cui ab ore favillæ
Efflantur, mundo cladem cineremque minantes ;
Attoniti tetrô mortales flamine pallent, 415
Dum quatitur timefacta truci natura boatu.



The TEMPLE of FAME.

PART III.

THIS having heard and seen, some pow'r
 unknown,
 Strait chang'd the scene, and snatch'd me from the throne.
 Before my view appear'd a structure fair, 420
 Its sight uncertain, if in earth or air;
 With rapid motion turn'd the mansion round;
 With ceaseless noise the ringing walls resound:
 Not less in number were the spacious doors,
 Than leaves on trees, or sands upon the shores; 425
 Which still unfolded stand, by night, by day,
 Pervious to winds, and open ev'ry way.
 As flames by nature to the skies ascend,
 As weighty bodies to the centre tend,

As



TEMPLUM FAMÆ.

P A R S III.

TALIBUS auditis visisque, recondita quæ-
dam

Me vis abripuit soliô, scenamque novabat ;

Quô factô, structura subit pulcherrima visum,

Nec, fuit an terris cælonge locata, sciebam ; 420

Circumversa, rotæ de ritu, perpete motu,

Omnigenô stridore strepunt cui mœnia semper ;

Quot numerant frondes sylvæ, quot littus arenas,

Tot foribus patet ista domus, noctesque diesque

Reclusis, omnique datur via libera vento ; 425

Ac, velut ingenita vi tendit in æthera flamma,

Corporaque in centrum properant onerosa deorsum,

Seque velut pelagô remeantia flumina miscent,

As to the sea returning rivers roll, 430
And the touch'd needle trembles to the pole ;
Hither, as to their proper place, arise
All various sounds from earth and seas, and skies,
Or spoke aloud, or whisper'd in the ear ;
Nor ever silence, rest or peace is here. 435
As on the smooth expanse of crystal lakes,
The sinking stone at first a circle makes ;
The trembling surface, by the motion stir'd,
Spreads in a second circle, then a third ;
Wide, and more wide, the floating rings advance, 440
Fill all the wat'ry plain, and to the margin dance.
Thus ev'ry voice and sound, when first they break,
On neighb'ring air a soft impressiion make ;
Another ambient circle then they move ;
That, in its turn, impels the next above ; 445
Thro' undulating air the sounds are sent,
And spread o'er all the fluid element.

30 Saltitat inque polos, mirabile ! nautica Cuspis ;
 Huc, sphæram velut in propriam, sonus advolat omnis,
 Æthere, five mari veniens, tellure vel imâ, 431
 Seu multùm resonô, mussanteve missus ab ore,
 Non pax, hîcve quies, non ulla silentia degunt.

35 Scilicet injectu tranquilla in stagna lapilli,
 Unus ut exiguus primùm fit circulus, huncque 435
 Mox alius sequitur, sequitur modo tertius illum,
 Expanditque magis latè se quisque vicissim
 40 Annulus, oppositæ dum sistitur objice ripæ ;
 Sic, ubi molitus vocem, protruditur aër
 Aëra vicinum motu fluitante propellit, 440
 Huic iterum propior, propiorque propellitur illi
 Circulus aërius, sursum per inane meando,
 445 Undulat unde sonus, volitatque per æthera gyris,
 Dum liquidi superîs elementi stagnet in orîs.

*There various news I heard of love and strife,
 Of peace and war, health, sickness, death, and life,
 Of loss and gain, of famine and of store, 450
 Of storms at sea, and travels on the shore,
 Of prodigies and portents seen in air,
 Of fires and plagues, and stars with blazing hair,
 Of turns of fortune, changes in the state,
 The falls of fav'rites, projects of the great, 455
 Of old mismanagements, taxations new :
 All neither wholly false, nor wholly true.*

*Above, below, without, within, around,
 Confus'd, unnumber'd multitudes are found,
 Who pass, repass, advance and glide away; 460
 Hosts rais'd by fear, and phantoms of a day :
 Astrologers, that future fates foreshew,
 Projectors, quacks, and lawyers not a few ;
 And priests, and party-zealots, num'rous bands
 With home-born lies, or tales from foreign lands; 465
 Each*

De nece, de vitâ, morbis, & amore, superque
 Litibus & bello, de pace, statisque duellis, 446
 Ubertate, fame, victu, damnisque, lucrisque,
 Tellurisque tremore super, pelagique procellis,
 Multaque de Lunâ, miris & in aëre visis,
 Pestibus, incensis domibus, rutilisque cometis, 450
 Fortunæ ac regni vicibus, procerumque ruinis,
 Consiliisve vaftris, deque olim rebus iniquâ
 Lege ministratis, aut vectigale recenter
 Civibus imposito, simul hîc audire dabatur,
 Quæ penitus nec vera quidam, nec falsa feruntur.

Subter, suprà, circum, hîc, illîc, intus & extus 456
 Cernitur innumeræ plebis promiscua turba,
 Ire, redire, gradi, regredi, fugisseque visa,
 Agmina nata metu, & spatii mera spectra diurni;
 Astrologi, ventura hominum qui fata recludunt, 460
 Inceptatores, medici, gravis unda Lytarum,
 Mystrarumque globus, partesque caterva fomentum,
 Extera qui passim, seu ficta domestica vendunt;
 Quisque

Each talk'd aloud, or in some secret place,
 And wild impatience star'd in every face.
 The flying rumours gather'd as they roll'd,
 Scarce any tale was sooner heard than told;
 And all who told it, added something new, 470
 And all who heard it, made enlargements too,
 In ev'ry ear it spread; on ev'ry tongue it grew.
 Thus flying east and west, and north and south,
 News travell'd with increase from mouth to mouth.
 So from a spark, that kindled first by chance, 475
 With gath'ring force the quickning flames advance;
 Till to the clouds their curling heads aspire,
 And tow'rs and temples sink in floods of fire.

When thus ripe lyes are to perfection sprung,
 Full grown, and fit to grace a mortal tongue, 480
 Thro' thousand vents, impatient forth they flow,
 And rush in millions on the world below.
 Fame sits aloft, and points them out their course,
 Their date determines, and prescribes their force:

Some

Quisque vel est altâ, vel pressâ voce loquutus,
 Dum vultu novitatis avens furit ardor in omni, 465
 Rumores glomerant volucres sese inter eundum,
 Vix solet audiri citiùs, quam fabula dici;
 Cui nova narrator properè novus affuit omnis,
 Nec minùs audita sua nectit : & oris & auris
 Concipit auxiliô cujusslibet augmine Rumor ; 470
 Ortus, & occasus colitur, quâque Auster & Arctos,
 Nuncia, adaucta hominum sic ore, per ora vagantur,
 Haud scintilla secùs, casu quam emiserat ignis,
 Paulatim carpit vires, sævitque cremando,
 Donec in extremas grassata ferociùs auras, 475
 Fana, lares, urbes flagranti vortice mergat.

Hic quoties matura semel mendacia fiunt,
 Sunt & adulta hominum fatis excoluisse loquelas,
 Protenus erumpunt volitando per ostia mille,
 Subjectasque petunt factò velut agmine terras ; 490
 Fama superna sedens quorum motusque viasque
 Dirigit ; atque illis quæ fit duratio, visque

Some to remain, and some to perish soon ; 485
Or wane and wax alternate like the moon.
Around, a thousand winged wonders fly,
Born by the trumpet's blast, and scatter'd thro' the sky.

There, at one passage, oft you might survey
A lye and truth contending for the way ; 490
And long 'twas doubtful, both so closely pent,
Which first should issue thro' the narrow vent :
At last agreed, together out they fly,
Inseparable now, the truth and lye ;
The strict companions are for ever join'd, 495
And this or that unmix'd, no mortal e'er shall find.

While thus I stood, intent to see and hear,
One came, methought, and whisper'd in my ear :
What could thus high thy rash ambition raise ?
Art thou, fond youth, a candidate for praise ? 500

'Tis

Quanta, docet; mansura diu, perituraque mox sunt
 Plura; vel alternis abolenda, novandaque, Lunæ
 Sic imitata vices: dum millia mira per æthram, 485
 Flamine sparsa tubæ, certis sine legibus errant.

Cui prior egressus sit eodem sæpe meatu
 Hic *verum fictumque* notes miscentia litem,
 Anceps lisque diu est, adeò coguntur in arctum,
 Carcere ab angusto detur prior exitus utri; 490
 Pace sed inductâ, tandem simul exit utrumque,
 Alterò in alterius nunc fœdera semper iturò,
 Æternùm vincti comites! vidisse nec usquam
 Aut hoc aut illud purumque merumque licebit.

Hæc ego dum mirans visum auditumque stetissem,
 Sic aliquis, rebar, propiùs mussavit in aurem; 496
 Huc tulit ambitio quæ te temeraria? tunc
 Venisti laudes, Juvenis proh! vanè, petitum?

*'Tis true, said I, not void of hopes I came,
 For who so fond as youthful bards of Fame?
 But few, alas! the casual blessing boast,
 So hard to gain, so easy to be lost.
 How vain that second life in others breath, 505
 Th' estate which wits inherit after death!
 Ease, health, and life, for this they must resign,
 (Unsure the tenure, but how vast the fine!)
 The great man's curse, without the gains endure,
 Be envy'd, wretched, and be flatter'd, poor; 510
 All luckless wits their enemies profess,
 And all successful, jealous friends at best.
 Nor fame I slight, nor for her favours call;
 She comes unlook'd for, if she comes at all.
 But if the purchase costs so dear a price, 515
 As soothing Folly, or exalting Vice:
 Oh! if the Muse must flatter lawless sway,
 And follow still where fortune leads the way;*

Haud adsum, fateor, vacuus spe qualibet (inquam)
 Nam famam teneris quinam magè vatibus ardent?
 Fortuitum licet ac paucis meruisse favorem, 501
 Res subit amissu tam prona, sed ardua partu;
 Utile, quam spirant alii, quid posthuma confert
 Vita? manens doctos post funera portio rerum!
 Otium, & hora, salus vel in hanc impenditur unam,
 Jure datum fragili, pretio sed divite, Censum! 506
 Objecti fato, capturi haud lucra, potentum
 Invidiam patimur, miseri; palpamur egeni;
 Nos, malè cui cedit, scriptor fugat omnis & odit,
 Cui bene, fac quod amet, livorem miscet amor; 510
 Nec peto, nec temno famam sua dona ferentem,
 Haud quæsitâ venit, quando vult cunque venire,
 At mihi ni pretio quôvis sit habenda minori,
 Quam scelera ut laudem, stolidis aut blandiar: o! si
 Imperiis duci illicitis mea musa tenetur, 515
 Atque sequi Fortuna vocat quo sola secunda;

*Or if no basis bear my rising name,
 But the fall'n ruins of another's fame : 520
 Then teach me, heav'n ! to scorn the guilty bays,
 Drive from my breast that wretched lust of praise,
 Unblemish'd let me live, or die unknown ;
 Oh grant an honest fame, or grant me none !*



Si neque subnixum liceat mihi nomen apisci
 Nobiliore basi, quàm famâ alicujus adempta;
 Execrer heu ! fontes Lauros, concedite Divi,
 Ac laudis prohibete sitim tam dira monentem ; 520
 Vita sit, aut obeam sine nomine, criminis expers,
 Quin famam donate bonam, donateve nullam.



ALEXANDRI



MESSIAH;

A

SACRED ECLOGUE.

In Imitation of Virgil's POLLIO.

YE Nymphs of Solyma! begin the song:
To heav'nly themes sublimer strains belong.

The mossy fountains, and the sylvan shades,

The dreams of Pindus and th' Aonian maids,

Delight no more—O thou my voice inspire

Who touch'd Isaiah's hallow'd lips with fire!

Rapt into future times, the Bard begun,

A Virgin shall conceive, a Virgin bear a Son!

From Jesse's root behold a branch arise,

Whose sacred flow'r with fragrance fills the skies; 10

Th' Æthereal

ALEXANDRI POPEI Ecclogæ Sacræ,

CUI NOMEN

M E S S I A H,

Interpretatio poeticè Latina, Authore eodem U. G.

Paulo Majora canamus.

VIRG.

PANGITE, quæ *Solymam* colitis, jam car-
mina, Musæ,

Grandibus ornari numeris cælestia poscunt;

Muscosi haud ultra fontes, haud amplius umbræ,

Me neque jam saltus virides; neque somnia *Pindi**Aonidumque* juvant; vocem mihi suffice tu, qui 5*Isaiæ* admotô tetigisti torre labella,

Sic orsus ventura aperit dum sæcula vates.

Concipiet virgo, pariet pia virgo puellum,

Ramus & exurget *Jesse* è stirpe novellus,

Flore sacrô superis suavem qui mittet odorem; 10

K

Aura

Th' Æthereal spirit o'er its leaves shall move,
 And on its top ascends the mystic Dove.
 Ye heav'ns! from high the dewy nectar pour,
 And in soft silence shed the kindly show'r!
 The sick and weak the healing plant shall aid, 15
 From storms a shelter, and from heat a shade.
 All crimes shall cease, and antient fraud shall fail;
 Returning Justice lift aloft her scale;
 Peace o'er the world her olive wand extend,
 And white-robb'd Innocence from heav'n descend. 20
 Swift fly the years, and rise th' expected morn!
 Oh spring to light, auspicious Babe, be born!
 See Nature hastes her earliest wreaths to bring,
 With all the incense of the breathing spring:
 See lofty Lebanon his head advance, 25
 See nodding forests on the mountains dance:
 See spicy clouds from lowly Saron rise,
 And Carmel's flow'ry top perfumes the skies!
 Hark! a glad voice the lonely desert cheers;
 Prepare the way! a God, a God, appears; 30

Aura super frondes divina movebatⁱur almas,
Vertice Mysteriis dum fœta columba quiescet.

Nectareum, Cœli, rorem demittite ab alto,
Et lapsu in terras tacitô fluat imber amicus ;
Planta salutaris miserosque levabit & ægros, 15
Tegmen & in brumas, solisque recessus in æstum ;
Crimina vanescent, & *Fraus* antiqua recedet,
Iustitia & sursum tollet reditura bilancem,
Tendet oliviferam Pax gentibus aurea virgam,
Et niveô è cœlis *Probitas* descendet amictu. 20

Exoptata Dies veniat, properentur & Anni,
Fausste capeffe, Puer, lucem, dignareque nasci ;
Ecce ! tibi *Natura* suos maturat honores,
Serta ferens & cuncta novi munuscula veris ;
Aërium *Libanus* caput exerit, inque choreas 25
Sese agitant sylvæ, nutantque cacumine montes ;
Dulcia nunc humilis sua spirat aromata *Saron*,
Floricomusque replet *Carmelus* odoribus auras.

Vox hilarat, clamantis *Io* ! loca devia, dicens
Euge ! vias ornate, *Deus, Deus* advenit altô 30

*A God, a God ! the vocal hills reply,
 The rocks proclaim th' approaching Deity.
 Lo, earth receives him from the bending skies ;
 Sink down ye mountains; and ye valleys rise,
 With heads declin'd, ye cedars, homage pay ; 35
 Be smooth ye rocks, ye rapid floods give way !
 The Saviour comes ! by ancient bards foretold :
 Hear him, ye deaf, and all ye blind, behold !
 He from thick films shall purge the visual ray,
 And on the sightless eye-ball pour the day : 40
 'Tis he th' obstructed paths of sound shall clear,
 And bid new music charm th' unfolding ear :
 The dumb shall sing, the lame his crutch forego,
 And leap exulting like the bounding roe.
 No sigh, no murmur the wide world shall hear, 45
 From ev'ry face he wipes off ev'ry tear,
 In adamant chains shall death be bound,
 And Hell's grim Tyrant feel th' eternal wound.
 As the good shepherd tends his fleecy care,
 Seeks freshest pasture and the purest air, 50*

Atque *Deus, Deus*, omne nemus montesque reponunt,
 Evulgantque *Deum* valles & saxa propinquum;
 Ecce ! illum at Tellus capit indulgente cadentem
 Æthere ; vos montes, subsidite ; surgite, valles ;
 Verticibus pronis venerari flectite, Cedri, 35
 Scabritiem, scopuli, simul iras ponite, fluctus ;
 En ! Salvator adest, celebrant quem carmina prisca,
 Vos audite ipsum, surdi ; vos cernite, cæci ;
 Scilicet ille omni visum purgabit opacâ
 Nube, merumque diem spissis suffundet ocellis ; 40
 Ille soni clausos aditus referabit, apertam
 Persentire jubens modulamina suaviter aurem ;
Mutus alacrè canet ; baculo dediscet & uti
Claudus, & exultans Cervô non segnior ibit ;
 Non singultus erit, non toto murmur in orbe, 45
 Et vultum lachrymis deterget hic omnibus omnem ;
 Captivam cingent adamantina vincula *Martem*,
 Vulnus & æternum Regnator sentiet *Orci*.
 Lanigeras ceu curat oves, explorat & illis
 Pascua pastor amans meliora, æthramque salubrem ;
 Quæritat

*Explores the lost, the wand'ring sheep directs,
 By day o'ersees them, and by night protects,
 The tender lambs he raises in his arms,
 Feeds from his hand, and in his bosom warms;
 Thus shall mankind his guardian care engage, 55
 The promis'd father of the future age.
 No more shall nation against nation rise,
 Nor ardent warriors meet with hateful eyes,
 Nor fields with gleaming steel be cover'd o'er,
 The brazen trumpets kindle rage no more; 60
 But useless lances into scythes shall bend,
 And the broad faulchion in a plow-share end.
 Then palaces shall rise; the joyful Son
 Shall finish what his short-liv'd Sire begun;
 Their vines a shadow to their race shall yield, 65
 And the same hand that sow'd, shall reap the field.
 The swain in barren desarts with surprize
 See lillies spring, and sudden verdure rise;
 And starts, amidst the thirsty wilds to hear
 New falls of water murmur in his ear. 70*

Quæritat amissas, revocatque in ovile vagantes, 51
 Custoditque die, nec omittit nocte tueri ;
 Ceu quòque tollit humi tenerosque amplectitur agnos,
 Deque manu pascit, gremioque tepente focillat,
 Non hominum levioze genus reget undique curâ 55
 Promissus dudum sæcli pater ille futuri.

Non *Gens* in *Gentem* posthac contraria surget,
 Nec certata odiis Reges tum bella ciebunt,
 Haud ferris ultrà radiantibus arva tegentur,
 Et Tuba defuescet pugnas accendere cantu ; 60
 Hasta sed in falcem vertetur inutilis uncâ,
 Lataque rostrato sub vomere desinet *Harpe* ;
 Fana sed & arces surgent, brevioris & ævi
 Quod *Genitor* cæpit, lætus perfiniet *hæres* ;
 Omnis erit vitis factura nepotibus umbram, 65
 Messor & hic idem, fuerat qui cultor agelli ;
 Attonitus pastor deserta per avia cernet
 Lilia, Narcissos, & amœnas frondibus herbas,
 Profilietque, stupens sitientes inter cremos
 Exaudire novo labentes murmure rivos ; 70

Cautibus

On rifted rocks, the dragon's late abodes,
The green reed trembles, and the bulrush nods.
Waste sandy valleys, once perplex'd with thorn,
The spiry fir and shapely box adorn ;
To leafless shrubs the flow'ry palm succeed, 75
And od'rous myrtle to the noisom weed.
The lambs with wolves shall graze the verdant mead,
And boys in flow'ry band the tyger lead ;
The steer and lion at one crib shall meet,
And harmless serpents lick the pilgrim's feet. 80
The smiling infant in his hand shall take
The crested basilisk and speckled snake,
Pleas'd the green lustre of the scales survey,
And with their forky tongue shall innocently play.
Rise, crown'd with light, imperial Salem rise ! 85
Exalt thy tow'ry head, and lift thy eyes !
See, a long race thy spacious courts adorn ;
See future sons, and daughters yet unborn,
In crowding ranks on ev'ry side arise,
Demanding life, impatient for the skies ! 90

Cautibus in fissis, quæ nupera lustra Draconum;
 Nutabit scirpus, viridisque tremiscet arundo ;
 Inter arenosas valles, modò sentibus aspras,
 Pyramidata *Abies*, *Buxumque* retonfile crescet ;
 Uvifer arbuftis succedet *Palmes*; & algis 75
 Discolor obscœnis Hyacinthus, odoraque Myrtus ;
 Læta lupis agni depascent jugera misti,
 Et Tigrim pueri ducent in floribus arctum ;
Bosque Leoque simul stabulò vescentur eodem,
 Atque viatoris fera lambet vipera plantas ; 80
 Subridens Infans maculosos terga colubros
 Et Basiliscorum cristas tractabit inultus,
 Dum, squamas sibi dulce putans spectare virentes,
 Colludet trifidis linguis stimulisque retusis.

Regia surge *Salem*, lucis cingente coronâ, 85
 Turrigerumque caput tollas, oculosque decoros ;
 Ecce ! domos olim series prolixa nepotûm
 Ornatura tuas ! pueri votisque puellæ
 (Spirantes nondum) denso nunc agmine surgunt,
 Enascique petunt, ardentes æthere vesci ; 90

*See barbarous nations at thy gates attend,
 Walk in thy light, and in thy temple bend;
 See thy bright altars throng'd with prostrate kings,
 And heap'd with products of Sabæan springs;
 For thee Idume's spicy forests blow, 95
 And seeds of gold in Ophyr's mountains glow.
 See heav'n its sparkling portals wide display,
 And break upon thee in a flood of day!
 No more the rising Sun shall gild the morn,
 Nor ev'ning Cynthia fill her silver horn, 100
 But lost, dissolv'd in thy superior rays,
 One tyde of glory, one unclouded blaze
 O'erflow thy courts: The light himself shall shine
 Reveal'd, and God's eternal day be thine!
 The seas shall waste, the skies in smoke decay, 105
 Rocks fall to dust, and mountains melt away;
 But fix'd his word, his saving pow'r remains;
 Thy realm for ever lasts, thy own Messiah reigns!*

The E N D.

Barbara porticibus vestris stat Natio quævis,
 Lumineque incedit vestro, vestraque sub Æde
 Cernua fit; vestras prostratis regibus aras
 Aspice stipatas, & onustas Thure Sabæo;
 Ecce! quod & cælum splendentes undique Portas
 Pandit, & immenso te circumat æquore lucis; 96
 Amplius haud pinget radiis Sol aureus axem,
 Luna nec effulget pleno serotina cornu,
 Sed fulgore tuo victus nitor omnis utrique
 Excidet; una tuas aulas dum clara vorago 100
 Gloriæ adimplebit; lucis lux ipsa patefcet,
 Æternusque Dies, tuus audiet usque, *Tonantis.*
 Æquora ficescent, in fumos sydera abibunt,
 In cineresque cadent scopuli, montesque liquefcet;
 Illius at perstat verbum, servansque potestas, 105
 MESSIAS tuus o! regnat, tua regna manebunt.

F I N I S.

Mensas tunc et reges, et reges innotuit
 Illius at portus ventum, seu sine portibus
 In circumplicis cadent seculis, innotuit
 Et reges innotuit, innotuit innotuit
 Metropolisque Dies, innotuit innotuit
 Glorie adimpleret, innotuit innotuit
 Excebat, una tunc etiam clausura
 Sed seipsum tunc etiam clausura
 Tunc nec effugiet piano lectula coram
 Amplius hand pinget radiis Sol carum exant
 Tunc, et immenso te circumat equore locis
 Tunc, quod et carum splendens undique fons
 Affice ripas, et omnes Tunc dabo
 Cernit fit, vestras profusa regione aras
 Summeque innotuit vestro, vestrasque sub Adde
 Tunc portus vestrasque vestrasque